Top of the Hill

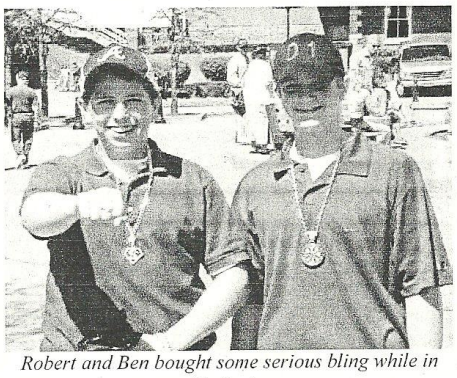
Volume 9, Number 4 MBA Junior School May 2004

Bling Bling on the Atlanta Scene

By Clay Christain

Atlanta. A city synonomous with coke, baseball, and really long bus rides. On a cold Thursday morning, the MBA eighth grade embarked on our trip to the peachy city. I probably got more sleep on the bus than in my bed later. Mr. Woolsey tried to get the VCR to work, but to no avail. (Supposedly this was the case on bus two as well.) This technological failure caused Taylor Colbert once in a while to shout, "Hey coach Woolsey, how bout a MOOOviee?" Let's say we wanted to kill him later.

Somewhere in the trip I woke up and we were in the city! Our first stop was at The Varsity fast food diner, known across the city. Well, it wasn't very fast. Since I wasn't feeling too great, I made a hasty trip to the restroom. Unfortunately, the 75-year-old tradition continued because the stalls did not have doors, and oddly, the toilets were automatic flushing. Nasty. Anyway, I then got in line and. . .the fast food wasn't very fast. I ordered a #1 with fries, which is two chili dogs and a coke. The dogs had taco meat instead of chili, and the fries were crunchy and soggy at



Robert and Ben bought some serious bling while in Hotlanta.

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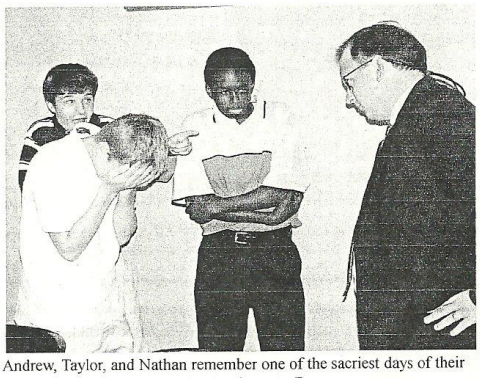
Remember When. . .

Over the last two years, the 8th grade class of 2004 has had some wildly hilarious memories. *Top of the Hill* asked some of the students about their favorite Microbe moments.

Grant Gardner: My favorite memory during my time at MBA is the 8th grade Atlanta trip. I especially enjoyed the paintball games and the day at Six Flags over Georgia.

Chad Augusty: My favorite memory is of Christian Waddey making up words in Mr. Thurmond's class. One such word was "terminalize." Another memory occurred when Jimmy Russell came into Mr. Thurmond's class with his shirt untucked, no belt on, and wearing tennis shoes, with the excuse of "I left them in my locker, and I didn't have time to change clothes."

Ian Snyder: One memory I have is of Mr. Russ starting his first lecture in history by running and jumping around the classroom and stepping over the desks and then asking, "Do I have your attention?" Also, Ms. Gulvas once jumped off her desk to explain gravity to us.



Andrew, Taylor, and Nathan remember one of the sacriest days of their lives, the day they met Doc.

Tee Stumb: In seventh grade I was in Coach Cooper's class when

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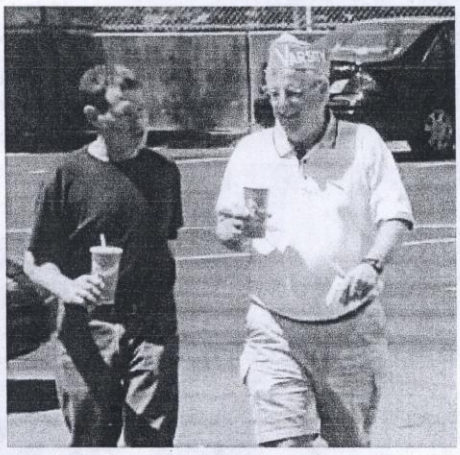
Hotlanta

the same time. Weird, but it could have been worse.

Mrs. Franks stole John Ramsey's Playboy hat!

After the lovely nutritious meal, we ventured to the World of Coke. At the door, a guide greeted us and said something through the world's quietest megaphone. I don't know what he said, but when his lips stopped moving, we all headed in.

After seeing a fake bottling machine, old advertisement posters, and how they made coke in the 50's, an interesting computer was discovered. It played movies, and I selected the mystery of coke. It seems that no one knows the coke formula, and it wasn't written down for 60 years. The movie said the formula was locked up in a super vault in the Bank of Atlanta. Somewhere I could hear Andrew Snow asking for directions to the bank. The next movie was about a Canadian guy and his coke cooler on wheels. At the sound of that, I left. In front of a closed room, there was a ticker that estimated how many cokes had ever been drunk. It seems they have cameras watching us too. . .anyway, in the closed room there was an interesting movie playing IN HIGH DEF about coke in other cultures. But it turned out to be one big ad that taught me two things: (1) I need a high def TV, and (2) There is a place in Hong Kong called the Taikoo Tower. After the movie, I went to the coolest part -- the flavors of the world. After discovering cherry cream soda is quite good, I was sadly disappointed with the world flavors. With exciting tastes such as Vegita Beta, 6 different Fantas, Mezzo Mix, and of course. . .The Beverly, I was more than disappointed. Tyler Ramsden and I took the worst flavors, mixed them together and, well, let's say it wasn't in our mouths very long.



Coach Woolsey tells Mr. Speigl that the Varsity menu hasn't changed in 50 years since he first started eating there.

King Frank enjoys the LAX victory.

The next stop was around the corner: Underground Atlanta. Inside there were tons of hat stores and customizable hat vendors. Most people bought incredibly cheap Bling from some of the carts -- fake Rolexes for ten dollars and the ever popular spinner belt buckles and necklaces. The funniest thing I saw there was that no one was in the As Seen on TV store. I wonder why...

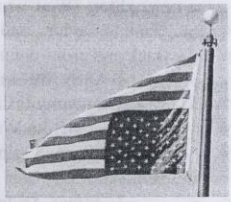
Preston needs his good home cookin'!

After another horendously long bus ride, we ended up in Marietta where the eightth grade lax team was about to whip up on the Trojans. While the game was going on, we found a lot of lacrosse balls in the woods and began throwing them around. During the game, number six on the Trojans started whacking us sideline fans with his stick. Chase Taylor then came up and laid the smackdown on this bully, and the entire sideline was jumping. Sloan Sanders also tied the world record for points in a single game with. . .a lot.

After the game, we headed to the ESPN zone, a place known for its

2004

sheer greatness. There were a ton of games, and I quickly found out that soccer bowling is easy, horse racing is incredibly hard, and I can't hit a runner from third if there is a gun to my head. The most fun part, for me at least, was the NHL 2 Night Shootout. I got the highest score that we'd seen all night, 42, on my first try and never came close to it again. Chase Miller hit a shot so hard that he knocked out the scoreboard, until the repairman came.



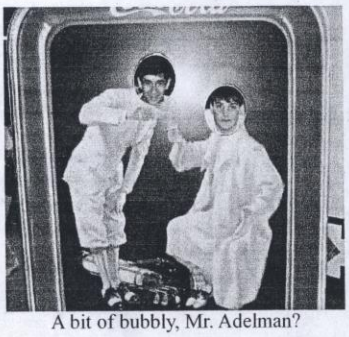
Bizarre Georgian rest stop sight.

Mrs. Franks adds to her collection.

On Friday, we got up and got free donuts. The sugar didn't last long though, and we headed to the Martin Luther King museum. Oddly this museum has a playground, which some of our classmates went to afterwards. Inside, we saw a short flick called "Children of Courage." Basically it said that kids can do anything they want if they protest, for there is nothing to lose. Remember that next time you get demerits.

After that we headed to Paintball Atlanta. We all received our guns and free paint and were battling it out Bus 1 vs. Bus 2 style! After the first round, I don't think anyone actually tried to get the other flag, but in the second game, I valiantly assisted Swan Burrus and his capturing the flag attempt. Later Swan shot himself in the leg, but that's another tale. In the third game, we -- the green team of Bus 1 -- lost, but it was rigged. I knew I saw Don King.

After paintball we washed up and got ready for the Braves vs. Marlins. Unfortunately, it was both teams' worst pitcher dueling it out. When we got there, we walked down the walls from the old Braves stadium which was demolished in 1996. We were just in time for the Marlins' warmup. Miguel Cabrera, however, refused to even look at us when we yelled for him to throw us a ball or two. The game got off to a slow start, until the Marlins took a quick lead. Later in



A bit of bubbly, Mr. Adelman?

Curt outruns a Trojan.

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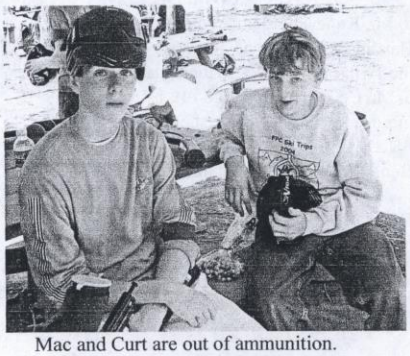


Mac and Curt are out of ammunition.

I Leave. . .

Last Will and Testament

I, **Luke Bellet**, leave to Mr. Woolsey the pleasure of teaching my five younger brothers.

I, **Will Krugman**, leave to Mr. Anderson my English binder, to Mrs. Franks all of my red pens, and to Mr. Cooper my ruler and graph paper.

I, **Jimmy Anderson**, leave to Mr. Woolsey all the stupid questions I asked during class this year.

I, **Matt Ferrell**, leave to Mr. Thurmond all the donuts that your favorite Algebra I class has gone through and to Coach Klausner my record number of goals during the soccer season and the promise of even more next year.

I, **Hayes McWilliams**, leave to Mr. Kane a bottle of Windex, to Will Hastings "9 Coronoa," to Chase Taylor the Twins, to Tom Wall dancing lessons, to Mr. Cooper all the write-offs he made me do, to Sam a year's supply of my A.D.D. pills (54 mg. per pill), and to Ben Fredericks my boat and guns.

I, **Preston Bailey**, leave to Drew Turner my toilet throne to use before every athletic practice, but especially before games.

I, **Max Pote**, leave to Scott Bubis my spot as president of the "Jew Unit" crew. I leave Scott this honor because he has proven to be a good leader, one with poise and good morals. . .J – J – J – Jew Unit!

I, **Tee Stumb,** leave to Luke "Lavi" Cole, the rights to the gym during lunch.

I, **Rob Broadhurst**, leave to Mrs. Christeson the strap of my backpack, and to Crawford Standard my beloved spot in Mr. Spiegl's class.

I, **Matthew Sternberg**, leave to Mr. Whitfield an extra large cup of coffee, and a year with no computer problems for the Top of the Hill.

Max passes the torch to Scott.

I, **Edward Vinsang**, leave to Mr. Russell a jar of pickled pig lips for his family to enjoy. He better save Sabrina some so she can eat them in a few years.

I, **Worth Baker**, leave to Mr. Ferrell, Mr. Bernatavitz, Mr. Risen, Mr. Brown, and Mr. Woolsey Luke Bellet as your student for eternity.

I, **Sloan Sanders**, leave to the 7th grade lacrosse team all the practices that should have been canceled but weren't.

I, **Daniel Givens**, leave to Mr. Thurmond a case full of Wheaties, to Graham Coburn the combination to "the vault", to Mrs. Bourland and Mrs. Pettus a new editor, (Wait who's better than me?) and to Taylor Land captainship of the track and cross-country teams.

I, **Andy McLaughlin**, leave to Warren Sevigny my fashion expertise.

I, **Christian Waddey**, leave to Martin Luplow my Latin notecards and my personal slave, Carl Grote.

I, **James Anderson**, leave to Mr. Cooper all my toy army men and my last slice of honey-baked ham, to Mr. Anderson my amazing notecards, to my family nothing, to Caleb my right arm and left leg, to Andrew Snow my remote activated home-made pipe bomb, and to MBA everything else.

I, **Charlie Christofersen**, leave to Mr. Cooper a toy, to every classmate one piece of paper and a pencil, to Mr. Anderson my gratitude for being my teacher, and to Taylor Colbert my horse because I know that he is a skilled equestrian.

I, **Andrew Snow**, leave to the 7th grade class the location of the treasure of Sam Davis, which has an estimated value of $10,000,000, but to get to the map to find the treasure, they must go down into the cave which is under the stairs door in the library, past the nuke, and into the abyss of souls where most will perish.

I, **Daniel van Jelgerhuis**, leave to Mr. Russ a higher tolerance for my time-wasting questions.

I, **Scott Larson**, leave to Mr. Anderson my oratory skills, to Mr. Russ and Mr. Wims my tremendous thanks for being advisors through everything, to Mr. Popovich my wheat grass pills

Music Review

and the orange fleece, to Dr. Marro all that is left of my Rube Goldberg project, and to anyone whom I have forgotten my apologies.

I, **Alex Darsinos**, leave to Baker all of my books. May he earn all A's next year.

I, **Warren Cook**, leave to Warren Sevigny a giftcard to Heads Up for free highlights. Fabulous!

I, **Eric Vasilevskis**, leave to Warren Sevigny all the Abercombie attire that I have ever owned for him to pass down to his little fashion superstar children. Hooray!

I, **Clay Money**, leave to the MBA Junior School Corey Metzman's asking too many questions during geography class, and to the new 7th graders the wrath of Mr. Thurmond.

I, **Garrett Anglin**, leave to the 8th Grade Class of 2005 NOTHING, but to Mr. Whitfield I leave an extra can of green beans, and to Mr. Speigl a spouse for Achmed, the crawdad.

I, **Tom Wall**, leave to the 8th Grade Class all of the memories of my splendid break dancing.

I, **Grant Gardner**, leave to Mrs. Franks' class a story translator, to Mr. Whitfield's class a map of the world, to Mr. Anderson's class a Big Red Rule Book and a Shakespeare translator, to Mr. Ferrell's class a rock collection, and to Mr. Woolsey's class a book with only even numbers.

I, **Austin Branstetter**, leave next year's 8th grade lacrosse team the ability to feel bad but still look good.

I, **Chad Augusty**, leave to Mr. Anderson Shaub's vast knowledge about Waffle House.

I, **Zan Berry**, leave to Mr. Wims an infinite supply of baseball stuff and Mountain Dew.

I, **Jim Shaub**, leave to Mr. Russell two eggs over easy with hashbrowns scattered smothered, covered, and chopped on the side.

ROCK AGAINST BUSH Volume 1

By Lindsay Bohannon

I recently got the *Rock Against Bush* CD that contains songs by over twenty-five bands. The songs on the CD are several unreleased ones that are rare. Here are some of the highlights:

Nothing To Do When You're Locked in Vacancy, by *None More Black,* is a good song. The intro leads into an average singer. Not the best but not bad. The guitar in the song is distorted, giving it the perfect sound. It is one of the better songs on the CD and is a perfect opener.

Sum 41

Moron is by *Sum41,* a Canadian band that is not very good at all. This song is a better piece of work than their average work, but I can't stand how much of a poser band they are. This is an okay song.

Warbrain is a fairly good song by the *Alkaline Trio*. The guitar work is good. It is in the middle of the road for this CD. I don't know much about this band, but I'm going to try and find out more about them.

Need More Time, a song by the *Exposies,* is one of the reasons not to buy the CD. It is a band I have never heard of and don't plan on keeping up with them. The only good thing is the killer guitar solo.

The School of Assassins is possibly the best song on the CD. It is by *Anti-Flag*, which I'm sure many of you have heard of. It is a well-built song with good drumming and a good guitarist. It sounds like an easy song to play when I have time to work on it.

Sink, Florida, Sink is too boring. It has a very easy guitar part, and the drumming is even easier. This band, *Against Me*!, is a poor quality band. I suggest you don't keep up with it.

Baghdad, by *The Offspring,* has a good guitarist and good drummer. The singer and the lyrics are both good, but not as good as I would expect from a band like this. It is another middle-of-the-road song.

Lion And The Lamb, by *The Get Up Kids,* is an okay song. The guitar is good, but part of the song is muffled. It is the average song you would have heard on the radio a few years ago. All it's about is a guy singing about how supportive he is of the war.

Give It All, a song by Rise Against, is a good song that is fast paced with quick guitar strums. The singer is good, and so is the drummer. It is one of the best songs on the CD. The band seems to be well structured.

No War, a song by Ministry, has a good intro with drumming and guitar. The singer sounds okay at the beginning, but during the chorus, his voice isn't muffled and sounds better. The guitar solo is killer.

Who could forget. . .

Ctd. from page 1

Dr. Marro walked in and said, "Boys, I haven't given demerits in two weeks – pull up your socks!" Of course, it was the one time I didn't have on the right kind of socks.

Rand Woodson: I remember being interviewed at the State Bowling Tournament.

Max Pote: In 7th grade, I had Dr. Marro (Doc Sorrow) 3rd period. The first day, he came in dressed in a black suit and shades. Bjank! My favorite memory is singing at the MBA basketball games with the pep band and my brother. Bjank again!

Bennett Davidson: I remember trying out for my first play in the 7th grade and how scary it was performing in front of seniors. I also remember managing the varsity football team and going to Walgreen's for a break on Saturdays while I washed sweaty jerseys.

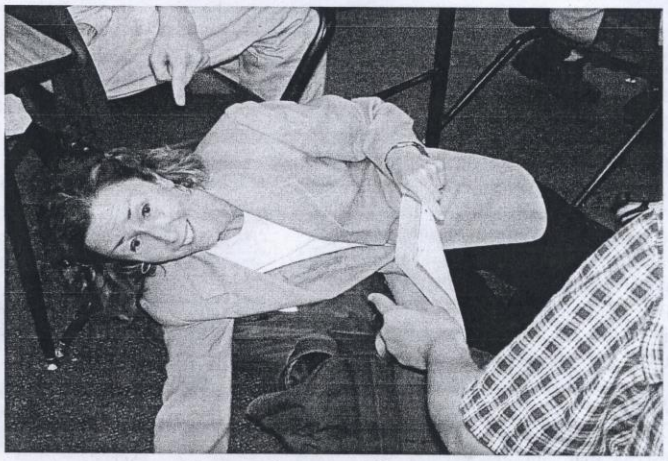
Rob Broadhurst: I will always remember throwing pencils across the room in Ms. Gulvas' class and getting her sidetracked on stories about her brother the basejumper.

Walter Corn: On the first day of school, I asked Mrs. Steele if she was mean. I also enjoyed dancing at the Clinic Bowl pep rally – I won the contest!

William Davis: One of the most memorable events was my experience at Six Flags. I usually do not ride roller coasters, but some of my friends convinced me to ride all of them. I kept my eyes closed the entire time.

Corey Metzman: I remember Snowy and Colbert holding hands in math class. . .peeing in Mr. Thurmond's Wheaties. . .Auri falling off the kamikaze at Camp Laney. . .JonJon and me asking Mr. Russ if any famous historical people were Jewish. . .Mr. Russ' answer: "It's the exception, not the rule."

Wilson Nealy: Before the Ensworth baseball game last year, we took a bad round of infield. Coach Pop yelled for everyone to get into the shed. I was terrified. I don't think any of the team will forget the words spoken that day!



Magistra Christeson ad humö cadet.

Nathan Wade: During a pep rally, we did the "Grunt." Walter was in the front, and all the big people were behind him. When we ran out, he tripped and fell on his face. Also, during a class change, Preston was skipping to Massey from the library. He tried to jump over the big block in front of the Massey doors. He also tripped.

Robbie Weikert: I remember being in Doctor Marro's class, and when we watched a Star Trek movie, we learned how to build a nuclear bomb with objects from school and Home Depot. We also spent one entire class watching Darth Marro kill his enemy on his computer.

Preston Bailey: My best memory was during the homecoming pep rally this year when Chris Anderson and I went out in front of everybody. I had to eat a pie, but I spit it out everywhere. I also remember last year when I had a broken arm. I was walking to Massey and tried to jump over a short concrete wall. I fell on my face in front of EJ and Nathan.

Dane Ferre: My favorite memory of the Junior School is IPS 8th period with Mr. Gulvas.

Jon Eisen: I remember last year when the HVAC baseball tournament was canceled. Coach Pop called Woodland, to whom we lost earlier in the season, and they chickened out and would not play us for the championship.

Will Adams: I remember Mr. Thurmond coming in on the first day and saying, "Sit down. Shut up. We're having a test". . .Mr. Thurmond making Snow and Colbert hold hands. . .Ms. Gulvas jumping off her desk.

Mike Byrge: When I first came to MBA, I was scared. When I went to Dr. Marro's class, I became even

more afraid. He came in with sunglasses on and started yelling at us. Later in the year, he told us he was just trying to scare us!

John Moynihan: I remember Daniel Givens' voice cracking during an announcement in assembly. . .a thirty-minute discussion in Mr. Wims' math class about whether Hillary Duff is fat or not. . .battleball in the dark when the power went out.

Jimmy Okot: I remember getting injured in a soccer game against Brentwood Middle School. I broke a bone in my hip.

Morey Hill: I remember Ms. Gulvas' IPS class – it was the best class I had last year.

Clay Christain: I remember Dr. Marro scaring the bejeebies out of just about everyone in 1st period.

Chase Taylor: I remember when Hayes hit Matthew Sternberg during 7th grade lacrosse practice while the ball was at least fifty yards away.

Andrew Snow: I remember homeroom with Mrs. Bourland, especially when Swan danced with the flag pole. I enjoyed my dictatorship of our homeroom after the overthrow of the president.

Will Hastings: I remember when Matthew Sternberg was running in lacrosse and slipped. Then he slid across the ground for fifteen feet. Coach Counter said it looked like he was shot by a sniper.

John Ramsey: I remember the amazing day when Morey Hill fell in a puddle of muddy water. Ben Daniel was throwing a football and pump faked toward Morey, who jumped out of the way and landed in the mud. It was AMAZING.

Daniel Arteaga: On April's Fool Day in 7th grade, Mr. Thurmond's 2nd period Algebra I class decided to play a simple prank on Mr. Thurmond. We turned all of our desks around. When Mr. Thurmond came into the room, he said it was time for a pop quiz, but he wouldn't let us turn around and see the board. Our prank had backfired, and the entire class failed that quiz badly.

Johnny Mishu: Last year while we were playing DCA in baseball, I was called to pitch in my first game for the mighty microbes. On the first pitch, my shoelaces got caught in my spikes, and I fell off the mound. It was a balk, and the runner on third got a free ride home. It was terrible, yet hilarious!

Morey dries out after landing in a puddle.

Sloan Sanders: I remember "Club Dre" at Camp Laney and Hayes' "birds and bees" demonstration with two alligators on the bus.

Jimmy Anderson: I am currently the only player in intramural history to hit the ball on the Massey roof in "Bomb Softball."

Austin Bennett: I remember the first day in seventh grade when Dr. Marro came in with his sunglasses and gave us a course summary sheet that had words no one understood and scared us all to death.

Robert Rolfe: In my 7th grade homeroom, I had some very bad gas during the early part of the morning. I was going outside of the room, but my flatulence overcame me, and Coach Pop gave me three demerits.

Daniel van Jergerhuis: I remember leaf catching and Will Orman giving Rush a concussion by sitting on his head and the hilarity that ensued when we tried to tell Rush he was someone else.

Taylor Colbert: I remember Mrs. Christeson falling over a backpack. . .Dr. Marro staring down the class on the first day of school. . ."Hey, Coach Woolsey, how about a movie (on the way to Atlanta)?

Jay Milam: I remember when Dr. Marro walked into class the first day wearing sunglasses. . .when Mr. Woolsey said "when we have the algebra exam" and Robert said "I thought we had a math exam". . .when Mrs. Christeson tripped over the packpack.

Matt Ferrell: I remember Carl laughing so hard that he fell out of his seat when Mrs. Christeson tripped over the backpack while handing back papers.

Brendan Mayhew: I remember when Mr. Russ jumped from desk to desk to get our attention. . . Mr. Thurmond's room checks on the Atlanta trip – I thought it was Walter in the next room; I said a bad word and was warned that there would be none of that. I also remember Coach Pop calling me Chipper Mr. Pickle last year.

Andrew Harris: I remember Dr. Marro having a short temper on the first day of class and every moment of playing baseball for Coach Pop.

Curt Cato: I remember Mrs. Pettus teaching me to sweep properly when I had demerit hall and had to clean up the stadium after homecoming.

Frank Adelman: When I first came to MBA, I, like everyone else, was nervous. But as soon as Mr. Popovich

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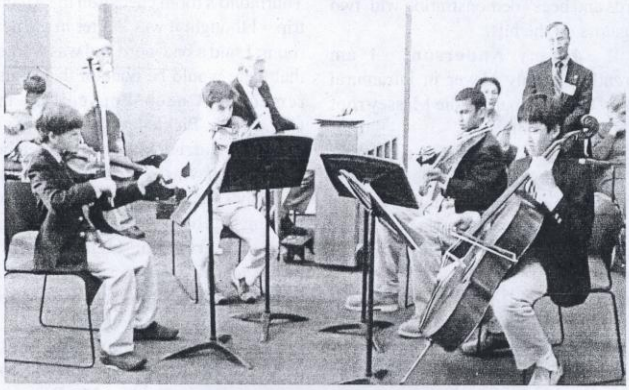
Grandparents' Day

James Anderson

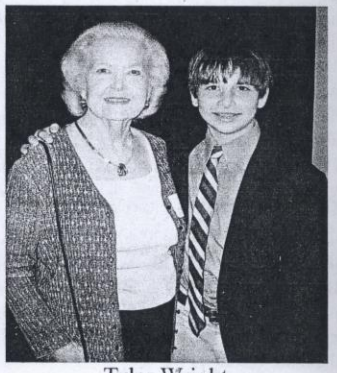
Clay Christain

Robert McNeilly

Preston Bailey



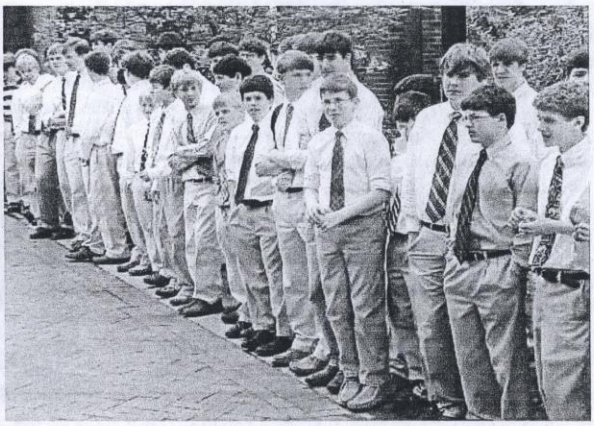
Brian Swenson, Alex Darsinos, and Robert Awh



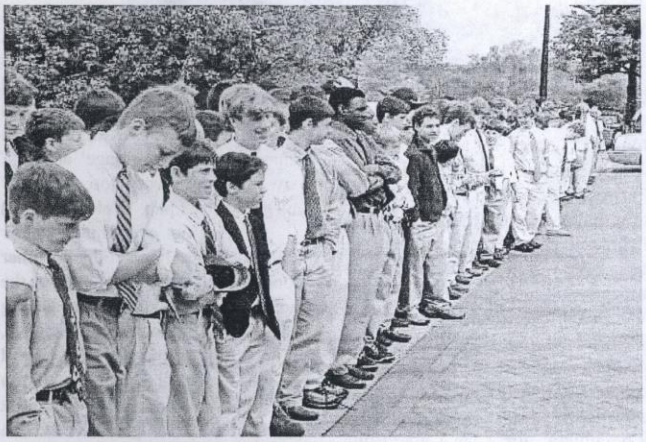
Tyler Wright

Founders' Day Race

Even with Metzman's encouragement, Michael Koban is able to win the race!



Seventh graders to the back!



"Jimmy Okot could beat Michael Koban" is the thought of the eighth grade masses.

The Big Red *Chariots of Fire*

By Daniel Givens

On April 28th, MBA celebrated Founders' Day, a day to remember those who have helped to make MBA what it is today. The student body attended an assembly with guest speaker Mr. Billy Webb, in which the school dedicated a large plaque on the wall of Davis overlooking the track to his son, Van Webb, who died of cancer in 2003. Van, who graduated in 2000, currently holds a track record here. Also in his memory, a representative from each of the high school classes raced around the quad. Michael Koban, a senior, won the race.

Grab Bag

Ctd. from page 7

made Robert eat wheat grass pills and drink the wheat grass juice, I was not so nervous because if anything went wrong, it was Robert's fault!

Carl Grote: I remember at Camp Laney when we had a food fight at night with Frank, Sloan, and Austin, using the food that Carlton had brought.

Ben Fredericks: I remember Auri Allen putting Zan Berry in a pile driver, and Zan's head smashing onto the wrestling mat during fitness.

Tyler Wright: In the 7th grade, Mrs. Steele sent me to Mr. Thurmond's office because I told her I couldn't read a book because it was against my religion (even though it really wasn't).

Michael Downing: I remember when Brandon Titus had his head shaved and when Mr. Wims told our class we had demerits on April Fool's Day for playing a joke on him.

Zan Berry: I remember when Mr. Popovich made me eat a wheat grass pill while doing wall sits because I forgot my homework once.

Andy McLaughlin: I remember Dr. Marro's black suit and sunglasses routine to scare us on the very first day of 7th grade – AHHHH!

Taylor Smyth: I remember near the end of this year when Mrs. Christeson tripped over a backpack and fell while walking through the rows of desks.

Ben Bartholomew: My favorite memory is winning the 8th grade football championship.

Daniel Givens: I remember the orange fleece in my cabin at Laney, the Roosack, Mr. Ferrell scanning Luke's head for metal plates with a metal detector, and Mr. Russell asking Sam Tucker if he had hairballs stuck in his throat.

Nick Alas!

By Chunbum Park

Some people say Nicholas Caprioli is just fine and nothing more. Others say he is weird. Many agree that he is a computer genius. Many say he will become a nuclear scientist. Other says that Nicholas will be a virus programmer or a hacker. Well, these are just people's opinions and generalizations. Because of Nicholas' distinctiveness and everyone's constantly trashing my technology news, I thought an interview with Nicholas in the newspaper might be interesting.

Nicholas remains an enigma to us all.

Nicholas was born in Houston, Texas. His ancestors came from Germany, Italy, and Ireland. Considering favorite food, Nicholas loves Italian. Considering computers, Nicholas likes the American brands. He has a three-way tie of interest in cars, airplanes, and computers. He loves Dell, but he wants a Toshiba Tecra or a Sony Vaio notebook. Yes, he knows a lot about computers, and he's really good at web editing. He wants to have a job related to science. He does not consider himself to be athletic, for when I asked him, "What sports do you like," he responded, "Do computer sports games count?" Nicholas is a genius, for sure, in others subjects too. Out of five academic subjects, he has four best subjects! (Amazing… I have only one best subject.)

Some people misunderstand Nicholas, in such cases as his father wearing gloves while driving a Ferrari Spider. Nicholas explains that the glove is worn to avoid messing up the leather. One person criticized him for carrying around a palm pilot. (There are many people who carry palm pilots.) He is just like everyone else, which I proved through a simple mind test. It tests if you are thinking like the 98% of the people, or thinking peculiarly like the remaining 2%. Nicholas was found that he is in the majority. (Try 'Kangaroo, at Denmark, eating an orange' at http://www.mathnews.uwaterloo.ca/Issues/mn8901/MOW2.php. *Note: I got 2%.)

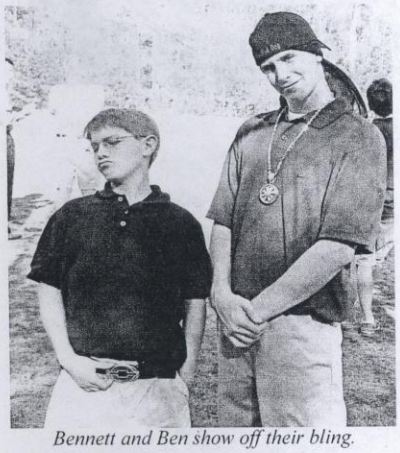
Still, not everything is clear about Nicholas. His beliefs on other people are unknown. His opinion on the Iraq War is also unknown. He is going to have a profession related to science, but only the future can tell what he will become. He might invent the photon bomb, build a cruise ship, or build a hypersonic jet. He might be a CEO of a computer company. These are guesses, but if you want a really accurate answer, you might ask Nicholas himself.

More Atlanta

Wow! Rolexes for only $20!? What a deal!

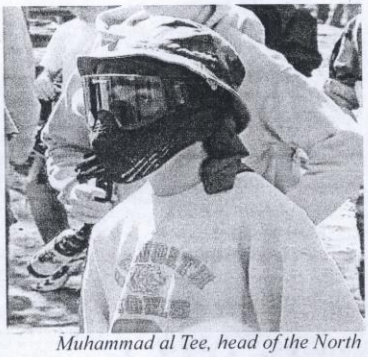
the game, Chipper Jones homered to tie it up. (I feel like an announcer now.) Later, Andruw Jones ran in the go-ahead run, and next time the Braves were pitching, they whipped out Smoltz, and everyone in the stands was going crazy. Smoltz didn't let anyone down as he got the save and the game was won. Our repeated attempts to start a wave were met with stiff resistence from the season ticket holders until the seventh inning.

On Saturday, the last day, we spent four hours at Six Flags over Georgia. We were there early, and some others and I waited hopelessly in a line to get a Fast Pass line-skipper, but it seems we needed a "real" ID, as they wouldn't accept our student ones. When we first got in, I went on the roller coasters with the shortest line. Unfortunately, it was pretty hard to get a ride after that because the lines were about 45 minutes, and, in some cases, for a one-minute ride. I was walking along with Tyler Ramsden and Robert Awh at first, but then I went to the bathroom and they ran off. I luckily stumbled into Morey Hill and Zan Berry but then got lost again. I once again met up with other people; this time it was Ben Fredericks and Chase Miller. We went in the Sky Buckets a couple of times, and Ben won a stuffed snake he named Lenny. I got lost once again, but I ran into Will Orman and others. I say others because people were frequently turning in the wrong direction, which caused a lot of confusion. A few of us went on a train ride and then saw a diving show. It was a little cheesey, but it was pretty cool when the one diver jumped off the highest platform. After the show, we made our way to the buses.



Bennett and Ben show off their bling.

On the buses I sat in the back, and it was a pretty bad mistake because there was a lot of yelling, including Carl and Frank's "two person party." The VCR still didn't work, and it was a pretty long four hours. We stopped for dinner at an area of fast-food restaurants. I was a bit disappointed because we couldn't get to KFC (which reminds me, earlier in the trip there was a KFC shaped as a chicken. I'm not kidding.) so I went to Chick-Fil-A instead.



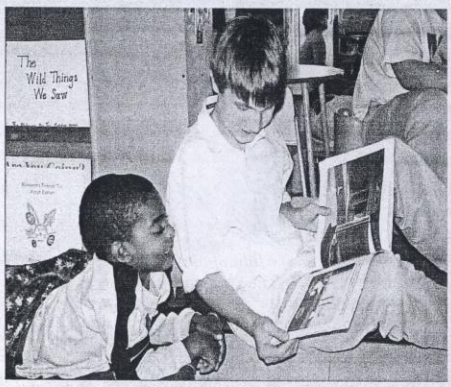
Muhammad al Tee, head of the North Atlanta Terrorist Group

Unfortunately for me, they forgot my order, and it took me about twenty minutes to get a box of chicken strips and fries. Mrs. Franks was able to obtain one of the cow signs from the manager. So I finished my food on the bus, and an eternity later we finally arrived back home, exhausted but feeling pretty lucky to be able to show off our tacky souvenirs.

Dr. V

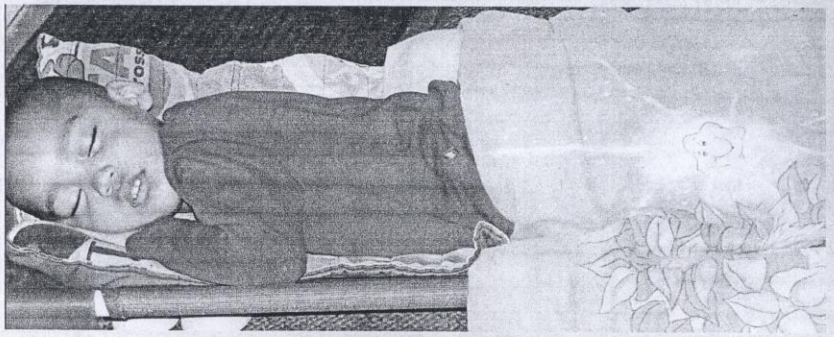
Seventh Grade Service Project

Ben Gregory and Daniel Green join Harpeth Hall girls in making scrapbooks for each child.



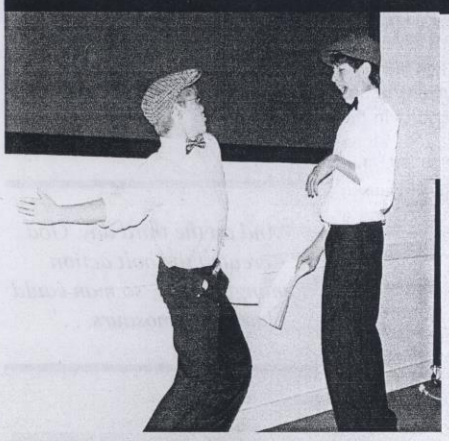
Patrick Hallahan

Conrad Gray

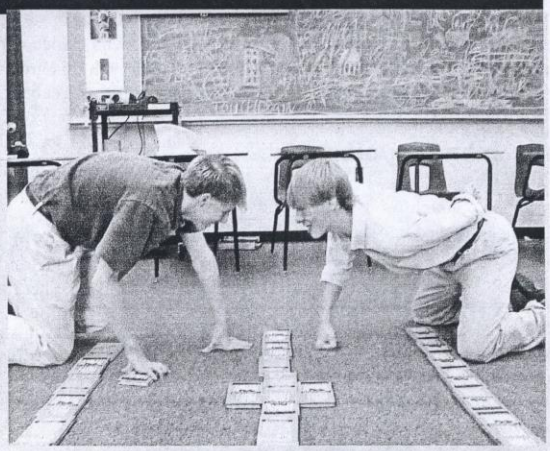


Sweet Dreams!

Mixed Bag



Butus and Cassius become British Producers



Football faceoff in the Whitfield Arena

Christian and Andy conquer the Moo Challenge

School's Out! Let the parties begin!

Houston Oldham, Scott Ramsey, Will Overton, and Joseph Hach performing a myth on the origin of the Cicada

Movie Review

Mean Girls Review

by John Moynihan

Somehow, I always end up getting dragged into those stupid chick flicks that everyone seems to hate but ends up going to anyway. So as I left the house that Saturday night, I was expecting another stupid Lindsay Lohan movie with no plot and lots of short skirts. To my great surprise, the movie was actually pretty good. It's about a sixteen-year-old girl named Cady who moves to Chicago from Africa. As she has been home-schooled for her entire life, her first day at a public high school is a huge culture shock. On her second day, the girls from the "cool" group (known as the "Plastics" and led by the evil but beautiful Regina) invite her to join them. Cady's friend Janice convinces her to go along with this group and then use opportunities to get back at the Plastics for making the rest of the girls in the grade feel inferior. Cady goes along with the plan, unwillingly at first, but later warms up to her role and begins to enjoy the popularity. After getting a crush on Regina's ex-boyfriend, Cady falls into her role as a Plastic; she becomes more and more like them and finds herself lying to her true friends and parents, spreading rumors, and flunking math just as an excuse to talk to the guy she likes. In the end, everything works out (Regina gets hit by a bus and Cady wins the state Mathletes competition), and everybody goes home happy. My favorite scenes include the hick scene, the principal busting the fire alarm with a baseball bat in the middle of a school riot, and the little girl watching TV and dancing. Another funny scene was the Asian girls cursing at each other. Written by Tina Fey, a writer and actress for SNL, *Mean Girls* is funny, witty, and contains some subtle and some not-so-subtle hints about problems facing both teens and society. Overall rating: 7 out of 10. Oh, by the way, Andy McLaughlin said, "It was amazing!"

"And on the third day, God created the bolt action Remington rifle, so man could hunt the dinosaurs. . ."

Congratulations to Dr. Marro and his wife Lisa on the birth of their son, James Nicholas.

Concert Review

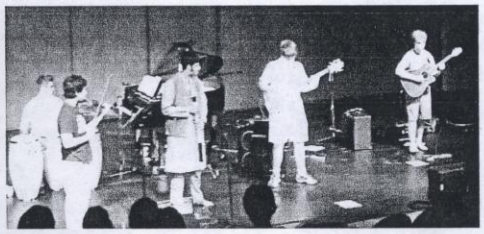
Cellophony/ Winnie the Pooh

By Will Orman

On Tuesday, April 20, Zan Berry, Morey Hill, Jimmy Russell, and I all set out on a musical cover band adventure. That's right, it was the return of Cellophony, though now with no cellos and not really called Cellophony anyway, but we'll let it slide this time. I wasn't really surprised that there were only four eighth graders (and probably no seventh graders) there because last year Zan and I were the only ones. Zan had come mainly because his sister was in it, and the rest of us came out of pure interest. I got there ten or fifteen minutes late because my parents either can't tell time or don't like to be punctual, but fortunately the concert had not yet started.

The lineup:
Shaun McCall: Guitar
Claire Berry: Vocals, Piano
Arthur Kim: Violin, Vocals
Trevor Yarborough: Drums
Charley McMillian: Bass
Ian (???): guitar

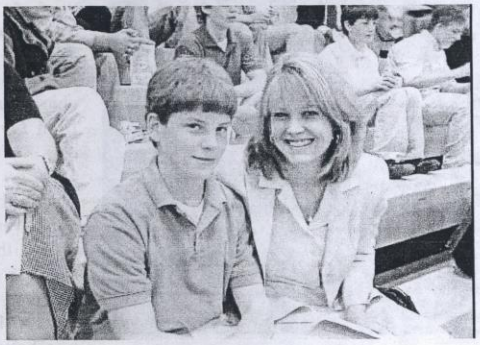
Guests:
Neal Idnani: Didgeridoo
Ian Robertson: Drums (MBA class of 2002)
Robert Provoc: Abusively strange guitar



As you can see, it was sure to be a night of great interest and full of people you can't really say you know.

The first song started off with Neal on the didgeridoo (an Australian instrument, I believe), simply as a signal to commence. This song had a lot of intricate melodies and smooth African rhythms via bongo before going out again with Neal, creating a nice opener effect. Next was "Crush" by Dave Matthews Band, which I'm sure most of you heard at the assembly the day before, and I must say it sounded a lot better on Tuesday than it had on Monday, probably because of the atmosphere, and Claire seemed to sing better as well, and, in my opinion, better than Dave himself could have sung it. The next song was one I was surprised to know, and probably one that many others didn't know: Doves "There Goes the Fear." Arthur sang vocals and did a very good interpretation of the Doves' vocalist. It sounded almost identical to the real song. I'm sorry if I bothered anyone by singing along, which I probably did unknowingly. Since Claire hadn't played in that one, she played a solo piece that she had written, and it was very good. I didn't know what the next song **(5)** was, but it was pretty good as well. Then, a large solo section began, with Ian (guitar) and Charley showing their skills. It was cool, but perhaps slightly too long, until Robert was introduced. He plays with the most bizarre style I've ever seen, not letting the notes ring at all, but simply plucking them with a dampened sound. He also managed to make his own beat by hitting his guitar, all at once. We were all stunned. He was followed by more guitar solos, more bass solos, and I must admit that though they were plenty cool, I was getting a little tired. The next song was Radiohead's "Like Spinning Plates" (the live version), which was just piano by Ian (the guitar guy), bass, and Claire's vocals. That song is always beautiful no matter who plays it, and it is a personal favorite of mine. If I may make one complaint, however, Ian missed a few of the notes (since I can play it myself), but I can't blame him because I had to get help on it anyway to learn it. The next song was Dave Matthews Band again with "Two Step," which sounded really cool because it had a lot of changing rhythms to keep the song from getting boring as it was five minutes or so. I didn't know the next song **(10)**, but I liked the fast pace and energy of it. Then they played Radiohead's "Optimistic," which was an incredible experience, as I had never heard it that way before. Arthur replaced Thom's vocals with his violin, which sounded excellent, if not better, and the disco ball only enhanced the effect. However, sadly, I was unable to take pictures. The next song was again Claire alone with the piano, and she played the Counting Crows' "Raining in Baltimore." It was a cyclic, simple piece that had a great effect by the bareness of it after the complexity of the last song. They closed with George Harrison's "While My Guitar Gently Weeps," and it may have been the best singing Claire did all night. It served as a soft, intricate closer for an incredible concert. My five dollars were more than well spent. Where were you?

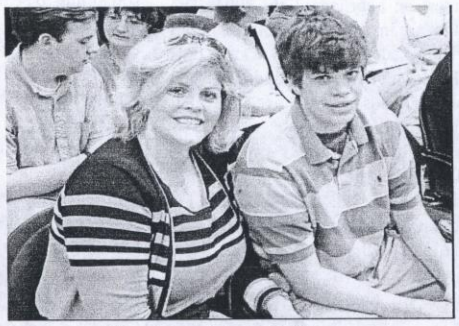
Mother-Son Breakfast



Collin and Liz Ball

Jim and Anna Shaub

Tina and Rush Brady



Marcia and Joseph Sloan

Owen and Wendy Lipscomb &
Lacy and Wade Nelson

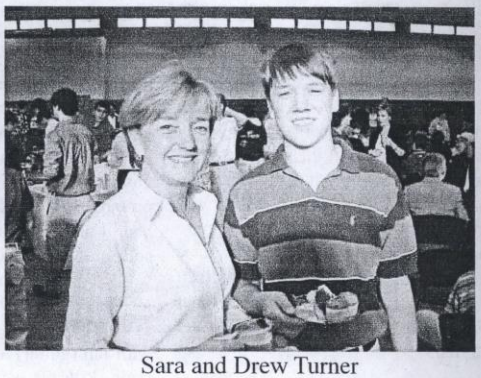
Caroline and John Floyd

Morning with Mom

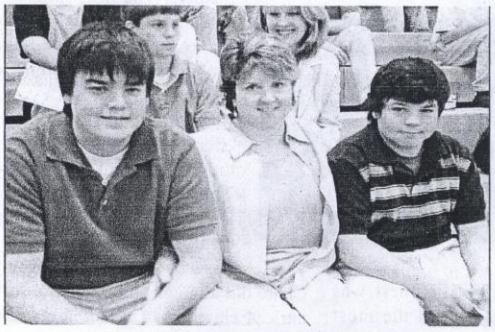
Angie and Austin Bennett

Cathy and Coleman Breland

Holly and Ian Snyder



Sara and Drew Turner



Jay, Julia Gray, and Luke Cole

J.B. and Kim Hardin

AFI Concert

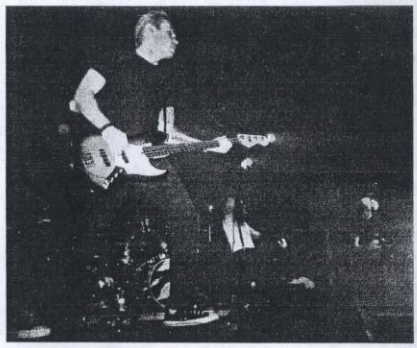
The Greatest Weekend Ever

By Graham Coburn and Michael Downing
(from the point of view of Graham Coburn)

As many of you know (and bugged me) about, I went to the AFI concert on February 27th, 2004. The results are in: this article tells all about the show in detail. You will read the do's and the don't's of concert going, as well as which bands are good live and which bands are not.

It all started on Friday, February 27th. I had tickets to the sold out AFI show that night. Michael Downing and I went to my house after the LONGEST school day ever. We messed around for a while and listened to music. Then we got ready for the concert. We left to get to Rockettown two hours early for a good spot in line. On the way there, we heard an interview on 102.9 with Davey Havok and Hunter of AFI.

We got there at about 5:40. We met our friend and proceeded to wait in line for about an hour. As soon as we got in, we made our way to where the performance would be and luckily got a spot right by the stage. After almost another hour, a roadie came on stage to introduce the first act: Coheed and Cambria. While we were excited that the show had started, and while Coheed's songs are well written, their performance left something to be desired. That was only because the crowd wasn't very energetic. Aside from that, Coheed was excellent live. After they finished their set, we waited for the roadies to set up Thursday's equipment. Finally the lights went down, and Thursday came on.



Thursday started with one of my favorite Thursday songs: *For the Workforce, Drowning*. Then they played *Division Street, Signals Over the Air*, and a few songs I didn't recognize. It was a great show. As I said, we were right at the stage, and we were being crushed by the people behind us. Other than that, it rocked. We looked back and saw Will Orman, Tyler Ramsden, and Robert Awh on the balcony. (By the time AFI went on, they were behind us.... I still don't know how they could make it to the front.) When Thursday finished, we once again waited. AFI's roadies were awesome. They looked like characters from *Lord of the Rings*. Finally, the lights went off and the crowd cheered.

It was better than I could have ever imagined. They started with *Miseria Cantare* (as if you know what their songs are, but I'll tell you anyway). They went straight into *The Leaving Song Pt. II*, and by the time it was over, Davey (the singer) had already crowd surfed. That's showmanship. They went on to play such songs as *Sacrifice Theory, Days of the Phoenix, Dancing Through Sunday* (in which Jade [guitar] nailed an impossibly hard solo), then *Girl's Not Grey*, proceeded by two songs I didn't know, and they ended their set. Well, I use the term "finished" very loosely. They were *supposed* to end their set, but they didn't. They went on to play *Death of Seasons, Morningstar*, and probably a few songs I forgot to mention. They ended with *God Called in Sick Today*. In that song, Davey actually *walked* on the crowd. Awesome. AFI ended, and I went and bought some merch, and we left.

By the way, AFI is:
Davey Havok- vocals
Jade Puget- guitar
Adam Carson- drums
Hunter- bass

Editor's Note: These pictures are from the actual concert.

Sports

Almost Undefeated

By Matt Sternberg

The eighth grade lacrosse team had an amazing season this year, finishing with a final record of 13-1. The team combined for a total of 111 goals scored to the opponents' 45. The road to the season was paved with tales of injuries, goals, and sportsmanship. Coach Counter remarked, "While I'm disappointed we did not return with a championship, the team's 13-1 record is a fantastic achievement. More importantly, in wins and our loss, on numerous occasions, coaches complimented our players for their exceptional sportsmanship." The valiant team marched into battle almost twice every week to prove their position as one of the best in the entire southeast. Season MVP from the Big Red offense was none other than Sloan Sanders. Sloan came out and pummeled the goalie with pin-point accuracy, scoring around half of the team's goals.

Carl Grote

Working with Sloan was John Ramsey and Carl Grote. All three were a major factor in the success of this team. Stepping out of the defensive end for the MVP position was Will Hastings. Hastings can stop the ball with the most amazing reflexes I have ever seen. Most of Will's saves were from point-blank range which could have led to the demise of this team. My favorite memory of the team was during our second Woodland game. We were up by twelve, and Coach Counter was asking for a penalty. The referee sharply replied, "How many ****** goals do you want to score?"

Sloan Sanders scores against McCallie.

The season culminated at the McCallie tournament in Chattanooga. After beating very good Birmingham and Chattahoochee Lacrosse programs, we advanced to the championship. Our entire season depended on this one game. McCallie went ahead 2-0 in the first half. At this point, we thought it was all over. But we put two in and were back in the game. Every time McCallie would score, they would sing their fight song, but I guess we'll just have to get used to it. The game was tight until the final three minutes. In these minutes, our entire team came to hate referees and McCallie. First, Hayes McWilliams was called for a double-slash while trying to break up McCallie's illegal hidden ball play, which received no penalty. Also, their goalie hit John in the temple with his helmet and was ejected. I knew that something was wrong when the calmest person I know, started to yell. He had told us to stay calm throughout the season, and now he -- Coach Counter -- was yelling. So I think you get the idea of what happened. They scored with 10 seconds left, and we lost.

But then we beat up on the seventh grade 22-2 so I guess all is well that ends well. The team celebrated with a 40-pound box of candy, and the season was over. So until next year, "Venî, Vîdî, paene vîcî!" ("I came, I saw, I almost conquered!") Thanks for a great season Coaches Counter, Hagan, Burn, and Taylor! And Roll Red Roll!

Sports

Netters Rule!

By Zan Berry

The microbe tennis team had a great season this year, finishing third in the HVAC. We started the season with a trip to Woodland Middle School. In the three matches that finished, we won a grand total of ONE GAME! Yes! Bennett Davidson and I were about to come back and win when the Woodland people stopped the match because of rain. Corey Metzman lost 8-6 in a heated contest. Next, we took a major road trip to face McCallie at Sewanee. Chris and Dane were in one car, but the major party was in the car containing me, Robert, Bennett, Corey, and Brandon. We listened to some jammin' music while sitting back in the relaxation of the squishy leather seats of our Escalade. Coach Kinch ("The Bus") was amazing. Once we got there, we toured the campus and then it was show time. Everyone actually got to pay singles and doubles. Sadly, due to our fatigue from the long trip, Corey and Brandon were the only people able to win a match.

After these first matches, we lit it up! We swept FRA and BGA 5-0 and won a close one over BMS. In our match against Harding, the score was tied 2-2, and it came down to the doubles team of Bennett Davidson / Zan Berry. . .After a vicious, hard-fought match, we managed to pull it off with an 8-2 victory and sealed the win! Next, we faced Grassland at home. They had all of the big guns. Corey played the #9 guy in the nation! We fought to the bitter end; we wouldn't give up. . .we lost 9-1. In our last match of the season, we traveled all the way to Ravenwood to face DCA. Their tennis courts are practically on a farm. Robert Awh was absent, which caused our team to be unbalanced. We got **swept** by the team we thought we would beat. Even Corey lost! This loss made us even stronger. We would never again underestimate another team!

After this match, it was time for the Big Kahuna – the HVAC Tournament. Bennett and I entered with a 3-seed. Our whole team had a 3-seed, except for Corey. Our entire team easily made it to the semi-finals. Corey lost to Ryan Lippman (#9 in the nation) again. Jimmy lost 8-5, and Robert lost 8-2. The main match was at #1 doubles – MBA vs. Woodland. Bennett and I were sure we could beat those guys, but, unfortunately, they had improved. We fought hard, but tragically lost, 8-3. Chris and Brandon made it to the finals at #2 doubles. They were playing the powerhouse, undefeated Woodland team. They lost 8-2, but their 2nd place boosted us to 3rd place in the HVAC. Though we didn't win, we tried our best and ended strong. Throughout the season, we acquired a few nicknames:

Coach "The Bus!" Kinch
Zan "Crunk" Berry
Bennett "The Blade" Davidson
Chris "Mr." Anderson
Brandon "Umm. . ." Titus
Dane "The Heater" van Eys
Jimmy "Hendrix" Anderson
Corey "Chapstick" Metzman
Robert "Come on! S@!*?!" Awh

"Play Ball!"

Microbes Need a "Field of Dreams"

By Staff

Micah Miller, first-year teacher and microbe baseball coach, learned first hand how difficult his job would be without a practice field. This spring, motorists on Harding Road often saw the team taking batting practice on the hill outside Massey. Whenever the team was actually scheduled to play on the "real" field, the players got pretty

Random Remarks

Ctd. from pg. 20

excited. In spite of this major difficulty, the team definitely improved as the season progressed and finished with a record of 7 – 5.

One of the highlights of the season was Frank Adelman's pitching performance against Freedom Middle, one of the strongest teams in the HVAC. Frank also pitched a complete game against BMS and will definitely contribute in the future to the high school baseball program. The most exciting game, a nail-biter against Woodland, unfortunately ended in a loss. MBA was winning in the eighth inning, but Woodland came back for the victory on a walked-in run.

Look for these future stars: Andrew "Boozer" Harris, Tee "Teaser" Stumb, Will "Hoss" Adams, Frank "The Tank" Adelman, Johnny "Mishkafish" Mishu, Chris "Sunflower Seeds" Vincent, and Andy "Gramps" McLaughlin.

Say What?

By John Moynihan

"I was not taking my pants off!"
~Swan, theater class

"Swan, you're retarded."
~Mr. Morrison, to Swan in theater class

"Well I'll be a suck egg mule!"
~Mr. Ferrell

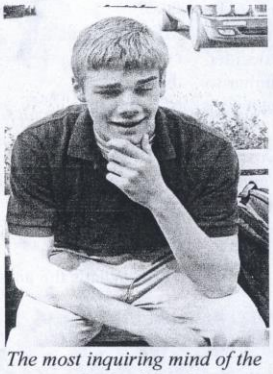
"Would y'all stop running around like a bunch a heads with your chickens cut off!"
~Mr. Ferrell, during Science

"I wish I was the Hulk. That would be incredible."
~Andy, during Science

"I'm going into hibernation."
~Max tells us where he is going for spring break

"I'm going to jail!"
~Jake tops Max

"Oh my god! It's a snake! Give me a stick, I'm gonna poke it!"
~Jake, down by the creak during break.



The most inquiring mind of the Junior School

Question 4, page 441 in math book; As Barry prepared to ski down a hill, he noticed that there were some strange ski tracks nearby. One track went around a tree on the left side. The other track went around the right side. Give five reasonable explanations as to how this could have happened.

"Skier is one tall mother!"
~Mr. Woolsey's fifth answer

"I was surprised so many of you got this one right."
~Mr. Woolsey, about a problem on a math test

"Luke may act a little weird sometimes, but there are signs of a real mind in there."
~Mr. Woolsey compliments Luke

"Oh God!"
~Mr. Woolsey learns how soon Caleb will be getting his learner's permit.

"Christian, are you still high?"
~Mr. Whitfield to Christian

"He's still on drugs."
~Jake, talking about Christian after his visit to the dentist.

"What's he smoking?"
~Mr. Morrison, talking about Mac

Cultural Geography Review question; what is the basis of the Czech economy?
"Chex mix!"
~Jake's answer

"In England, you had one of the greatest revolutions of all time; the French Revolution in 1789."
~Mr. Whitfield

"Next one who talks is a rotten egg…with demerits."
~Mr. Whitfield, during a quiz

"I wasn't talking, I swear."
~Jake, to Mr. Ferrell

"What the hell?"
~Mr. Morrison, during theater class

"Why didn't Moses just call in an air strike?"
~Jake, during a discussion in Cultural Geography

Cultural Geography review question: Where is Communism in our hemisphere?
"Canada."
~Jake's answer

"Listen to me!"
~Jon Jon, shouting at Mr. Whitfield

Ctd. on page 23

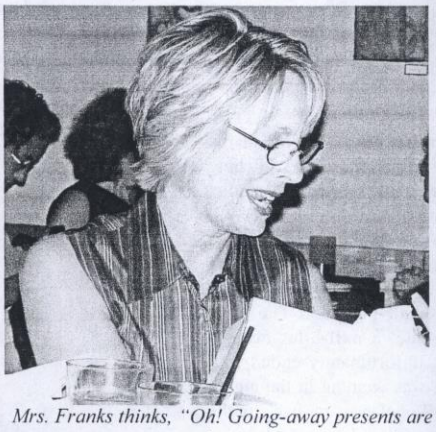
Hasta Lavista, Magistra!

Vale Magistra Franks!

By Daniel Givens and Graham Coburn

If you haven't heard, this is Mrs. Franks' last year. While the subject may not be our favorite, Graham and I enjoyed having her for third period. We decided to do an interview with her, similar to the one we conducted with Magistra Martin.

TOH: Shoot, we only have 5 minutes left! Can we interview you real quick, Magistra Franks?
MF: Yeah! Hurry, though.
TOH: Okay, so how long exactly have you been teaching at MBA?
MF: Nine years. Wow, that's scary to say!
TOH: What's your favorite **Chick Filet** motto?
MF: Well, of course the original one, Eat Mor Chickn!
TOH: What's your favorite Latin word?
MF: Definitely magistra.
TOH: Why?
MF: I love hearing my name!
TOH: Shampoo or conditioner?
MF: Shampoo. I've never used conditioner!
TOH: Pepsi or Coke?
MF: How dare you even ask! Coke, of course. I mean, c'mon. I'm from Atlanta!
TOH: Brittany or Christin?
MF: Oo, um. Jessica? (Laughs)
TOH: So, is Michael Jackson all fake?
MF: Yes, of course! Is there any part of him that isn't?
TOH: Please explain Wegener's Theory of Continental Drift.
MF: Ah! The Earth's plates are always moving? Is that it?
TOH: What's the air speed velocity of an unlaiden swallow?
MF: What kind of question is that!? 500 m.p.h.?
TOH: What's your favorite declension song?



Mrs. Franks thinks, "Oh! Going-away presents are fun!"

Mrs. Franks' farewell celebration at Basanti's.

MF: 5th, the one to the tune of "The Lone Ranger!"
TOH: Are you going to miss us?
MF: (sarcastically) Noooo. Haha! Of course! I'm going to miss everyone!
TOH: Who's your favorite Roman diety?
MF: Minerva, the most clever.
TOH: Favorite fight scene?
MF: Strength and Honor! (laughs)
TOH: What's your opinion of Rush Brady?
MF: Rufus? O, Rufus. He's one of my favorite students!

Well, Mrs. Franks, it's been nine great years. All of us here will miss you and wish you good luck at your new job at the Lovett School in Atlanta. But remember, don't forget about us here in little old Nashville! Bene fortis!

Sports

Second in HVAC

By Daniel Givens

Another chapter of MBA microbe track has closed, and it was probably one of the best MBA's had in a long while. After spending January and February in deep conditioning, we started off the season, opening in March, in good shape. Our first meet was at the end of March, where we blew away such teams as Ensworth, BA, Woodland, and some random little kids in yellow spandex. Also taking the Highland Games meet and winning the Runnin' for the Blues charity run, MBA won all of their track meets. Finally, MBA met with Harpeth Hall against BA, Ensworth, Woodland, CPA, BGA, and others, on April 29th and 30th for the HVAC finals. After day one, MBA was behind BA and struggled to catch up with them. Coming as close as 1 ½ points behind at various points in the meet, MBA failed to catch BA and lost the meet by 17 points, with a score in the 150+ range. Tyler Ramsden shattered the mile record, running a 4:53, and Patrick Crum also smashed the long jump record. With the help of Coaches Ferrell, Mosely, O'Neal, and Gaither, MBA was able to acheive one of the most spectacular seasons of MBA

Christain Waddey

Jonathan Haynes

Scott Bubis

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"Gabriel told Mary she was pregnant 'cuz they didn't have pregnancy tests back then."
~Jake, during Cultural Geography

"I need some drugs or something."
~Mrs. Pettus, talking about her allergies

"Robert Frost was **not** a drug dealer!"
~Mrs. Pettus, during discussion of Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening.

"As dictator of the Earth, I decree there is no school."
~Andrew Snow

"If Jake were my dog, I'd put a shock collar on him."
~Mr. Carter

"Now we're cooking with gas!"
~Mr. Ferrell

Exams are over! Get some rest!

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